Beyond Mirrors and Tapestries [Audiobook – 4:24]

I collapsed onto the couch, exhausted from another day of customer complaints. One woman insisted she'd only saved five dollars on a fifty-dollar purchase. I tried to calm her, explaining how prices had skyrocketed and we were rushing the sale before another increase.

Finally, I thought. *Time to rest.*

I was dozing off when a beautiful young woman glided through my living room toward the basement door. "Ma'am, can I help you?" I called. She glanced back with a warm smile and seemed to descend the stairs. A comforting glow surrounded her.

I jumped up and opened the door. The basement light was off, but no one was there—just my gym equipment and stacks of junk boxes. *Must have been a dream,* I told myself.

Back upstairs, I stared at the full-length antique mirror hanging on the door. The movers had broken its stand and only deducted twenty dollars from my bill. Delirious with fatigue, I wondered: *What if she walked through the mirror?*

Feeling foolish but curious, I stepped forward and passed through it.

Suddenly, I stood in the doorway of an elegant ballroom at a masquerade. A young girl, about fourteen, grabbed my hand. "Come dance with me, please!" Her smile was irresistible. I was now wearing a Victorian suit with a lace jabot and an eagle mask. As we waltzed, I searched the crowd for the mysterious woman. I finally spotted her near a huge tapestry in a side corridor.

After the dance, I thanked the girl and hurried after the woman. She slipped behind the tapestry. As I lifted the edge, an older gentleman warned, "Careful—that tapestry is older than both of us."

"What's behind it?" I asked.

"A brick wall," he replied, looking shocked. He smirked and walked away.

It can't be that simple. Concentrating like before, I stepped through.

I found myself on a deserted beach. My clothes had changed to Bermuda shorts and a sleeveless top. I was barefoot. Peaceful waves rolled in, but sorrow overwhelmed me. I had no money, no idea where I was, and no way home. I sat in the sand, fighting tears, when the woman appeared behind me, giggling softly.

“Are you giving up on following me?” she asked.

“I feel trapped,” I whispered. “Who are you? Is this the end?”

She never revealed her name. Instead, she said gently, “You have an amazing gift—the power to go where most people never will. God gave you a mind and this ability. Use it. Don’t limit yourself to mirrors or tapestries. They are only focal points. *You* decide where you go and how you get there.”

I looked down, embarrassed. When I glanced up, she was gone.

In that moment, I wished I was back on my couch—and instantly, I was home again in my quiet one-bedroom apartment.

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Through The Mirror [Song: Female Vocals – 3:58]

[Verse 1]
I fell into the couch
After one more hard complaint
Five dollars off fifty
Still she called it bait

I said the prices rose
We were racing up the tag
Then my eyelids turned to lead
And the whole room felt sad

A girl drifted through my hall
Like a glow in soft white lace
Toward the basement door she went
With a calm and knowing face

[Pre-Chorus]
“Ma’am, can I help you?”
My voice shook in the air
I ran down to the basement
But nobody was there

Just the gym and junk boxes
And that dark old door
I laughed at my own fatigue
Then I looked once more

[Chorus]

Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
Take me where it leads
Take me where it knows

Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
If I lose my way
Maybe I'll come home

[Verse 2]
That antique glass on the door
Held my face in a frame
Movers broke its stand apart
Still they cut me twenty same

I leaned in just for a joke
Half asleep, half curious
Then the room fell out from under me
And the air turned luxurious

Now I stood in a ballroom
Masked girls, velvet, gold
A kid with shining eyes
Caught my hand and wouldn't let go

"Come dance with me, please!"
And I wore a lace jabot
Eagle mask on my face
Like I'd always been that bloke

[Pre-Chorus]
We spun beneath the chandeliers
I searched every row
For the woman with the gentle light
That only I could know

Then I found her by the tapestry
In a narrow side hall
An old man muttered, careful now
That cloth has seen it all

[Chorus]
Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
Take me where it leads

Take me where it knows

Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
If I lose my way
Maybe I'll come home

[Bridge]
Then the wall was only brick
And I stood on empty sand
Bare feet, shorts, and a sleeveless top
No money in my hand

No map, no key, no name
Just waves and a broken heart
She laughed behind me softly
Like she'd known it from the start

"You have an amazing gift"
She said, and I stood still
"God gave you a mind
And this ability and will"

"Don't stop at the mirrors
Don't stop at the cloth
You decide where you go
And how you cross"

[Final Chorus]
Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
I am not trapped here
I am not alone

Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
If I close my eyes
I'm already home

Through the mirror, I go
Through the mirror, I go
Take me where it leads
Take me where it knows

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The Gift Calls My Name [Song: Male Vocal – 5:22]

[Intro]
I thought I was losing my mind...

[Verse 1]
Long day of broken voices, fading hope
Five dollars on fifty, still she couldn't cope
I stumbled through the door, fell into the dark
When a glowing stranger lit a spark
She moved through my house like a whisper of fate
Toward the mirror that hung there, calling my name
I chased her shadow, heart racing inside
One step through the glass... and the old world died

[Pre-Chorus]
I thought I was insane, seeing things in the night
But something was waking, pulling me toward the light

[Chorus]
This gift calls my name, through the mirror I run
From the weight of the day to the edge of the sun
No more chains, no more fear in my veins
I decide where I go — the power remains!
I thought I was broken, lost in the fight
But the gift inside the mirror brought me back to life
Through every world, through the unknown I fly
This gift calls my name... and I'm finally alive

[Verse 2]
Ballroom of wonders, masks and golden light
Little girl laughing, pulling me into the night
Victorian dreams and an eagle's proud stare
But I was still searching for her there
Then the tapestry opened to waves on the shore
Bare feet in the sand, feeling lost once more
She laughed like an angel, soft words in the wind
"You carry the power — now let it begin"

[Pre-Chorus]
I looked down in shame, feeling foolish and small
But when I looked up... she was gone after all

[Chorus]
This gift calls my name, through the mirror I run
From the weight of the day to the edge of the sun

No more chains, no more fear in my veins
I decide where I go — the power remains!
I thought I was broken, lost in the fight
But the gift inside the mirror brought me back to life
Through every world, through the unknown I fly
This gift calls my name... and I'm finally alive

[Bridge]
Mirrors and tapestries are only the start
The journey was always deep inside my heart
I close my eyes... and I believe...
The greatest adventure lives in me!

[Final Chorus]
This gift calls my name! Through the mirror I run!
Breaking every limit, shining like the sun!
No more chains, no more fear in my veins
I decide where I go — forever unchained!
I was never broken, I was learning to see
The gift was inside — now it's setting me free
Through every world, through the unknown I fly
This gift calls my name...
Yeah, this gift calls my name... and I'm finally alive!

[Outro]
I'm already home... the gift calls my name...

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One Final Reflection [Audiobook – 2:43]
From Roger E Bissell Jr

"Thank you for joining me on this journey... from a simple dream I had many years ago into *Beyond Mirrors and Tapestries*.

It begins with an exhausted man who just wants to rest after a long day. What follows is a mysterious adventure through mirrors, ballrooms, and distant shores — guided by a woman who reveals that he carries an extraordinary gift.

Through the songs in this collection, the story unfolds in three stages:

'Through The Mirror' — where the journey begins and the mystery unfolds.
'The Gift Calls My Name' — where he starts to awaken to something greater inside himself.
And finally, 'I Am the Mirror' — where he realizes the power was never in the objects... it was in him all along.

Before we close with the final song, I want to share one more thought about the cover art for 'I Am the Mirror.' You'll notice the man is standing in water. To me, that water represents the weight and uncertainty of everyday life — the exhaustion, the doubts, the burdens we all carry. But the mirror reveals that the traveler possesses a gift powerful enough to move beyond it.

So wherever you are right now, whatever weight you might be standing in... I hope this story reminds you that you, too, carry a gift.

Thank you again for listening. I'm truly grateful you came with me through the mirror."

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I Am the Mirror [Song: Male Vocal – 3:41]

[Intro]
Exhausted... but something's calling...

[Verse 1]
Another long day, complaints on repeat
Five bucks off fifty, she's losing her sleep
I talk her down, then I crash on the seat
Eyes getting heavy, but the room starts to breathe

A woman appears like a soft glowing flame
Glides through my house like she already knows my name
I chase her downstairs, but the basement is bare
Just boxes and silence... and me standing there

[Pre-Chorus]
Heart is racing, mind starts to bend
Staring at that mirror like it's more than an end
One step, one breath, what the hell am I doing?
But something inside says "Keep moving"

[Chorus]
I am the mirror, I am the door
The power was never outside, it's in my core
I choose the journey, I break the frame
No more limits — I'm calling my name!

Through the veil I run, through the unknown I fight
With fire in my veins and the gift in my sight
I decide where I go, how far I can be

The dream is alive — and it lives inside me!

[Verse 2]
Ballroom of masks, velvet and gold
Little girl laughing, pulling me into the fold
Victorian coat, eagle mask on my face
But I'm still searching for that beautiful grace

Tapestry whispers, old man warns "be careful"
I push on through — now the ocean is air full
Bare feet on the sand, lost with no plan
Waves crashing hard like the fear in a man

[Bridge]
She appears in the wind, soft laugh in the night
"You have the gift, why do you still fight?
Mirrors and cloth are just keys in your hand
You are the traveler — you are the land"

[Final Chorus]
I am the mirror! I am the door!
The power was always right here in my core!
I choose the journey, I shatter the frame
No more waiting — I'm calling my name!

Through every world, through every fear I rise
With stars in my chest and fire in my eyes
I decide where I go, this dream belongs to me
The gift is awake — and it's setting me free!

[Outro]
I'm already home...
Yeah, I'm already home...
I'm already home...

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